

Cages 2 Stages

Tion Wayne

You know
Feds thought they had me
Thought the music was down and out
Fuck outta my face
But I done told you already
What don't break a nigga make a nigga

Jail so they thought I wouldn't be a winner
Blood I had mackerel for dinner
Don't talk to the feds
Shake hands with a killer
You look like a rich man
But they know he's a sinner
Now I live comfortably
Six figures in a day what a luxury
Got my company, now they want my company
My youngers aim for your face if you fuck with me
Never lie real talk he will bun you
Smooth and humble
Survive in the jungle
Stomp man out they drop in a rumble
Fly LV, then I go get a bundle
Spend more than a girl with an uncle
Big chain, big plate everything's cool
They used to tell me I wouldn't make it in school
Only pound signs change not my family
Burn the whole place down if I'm angry
Remember, riding out on a train
December, licked them down on the mains
Pretender, you don't do what you say
I swear them fuckboys, they ain't in my lane
Trust me
Peb line, headline, everything sold
Rapstar remember when I used to sell dope
Feds must pay, man I spend it on coats
My brum ting, lowkey loves to get choked
To my verses
We fuck the gyal that you worship
Thirteen, riding out eating sherberts
Situation make a man it was worth it
Bang then reverse it
I remember ducking yutes
They fast they fast
They never thought that T Wayne would take it that far
Couldn't pay for forces now I'm sorted
Use my car for storage now it's mortgage